

SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER 1-Billy Bones, an old sea flor, much addicted to rum, lodges at Admiral Benbow inn.
CHAPTER IL-Stranger, called "Black og, meets Hones, an interview ends in ght and disappearance of stranger, iones surfers applectic stroke. CHAPTER III—Blind beggar comes to presses something in Bones' hard leaves. "Ten o'clock!" Hones g. "Six hours. We'll do them yet." at th moment he is struck dead by apo

CHAPTER IV.-Near Bones' body is

CHAPTER IV.—Near Bones' body is found a little round paper, blackened on one side, on the other the words: "You have till ten to-night." Geld is found in Bones' sea chest, and an oliskin packet. I ght taken from inn.

CHAPTER V.—Blind man (Pew) with penpanions attack the inn. Chagrined at at finding "Flint's list," the scoundrels ratter. Blind Few is run down and killed by a horse.

Dr. Livescy, who with Squire opens it and finds minute di-r finding of vast frensure. CHAPTER VII.-Trelawney fits up ex-

CHAPTER VIII.—Jim Hawkins meets thack bog at John Silver's int. Black Dog uns away, and Silver avows ignorance of

Is identify.

CHAPTER IX.—Ship's captain thinks one things on board somewhat singular and asks to have certain precautions attentions which are the storing of the powder and arms astern and giving the doctor and his friends berths beside party who perceived.

cot among the crew.

CHAPTER XI.—Plot (laid by Silver, hip's cook) provides for the strike for dessession of the treasure immediately it gotten aboard. Cry of "Land ho"

PART III. MY SHORE ADVENTURE.

CHAPTER XIII.

HOW I BEGAN MY SHORE ADVEN-TURE. The appearance of the island when I came on deck next morning was altogether changed. Although the breeze had now utterly falled, we had night, and were now lying becalmed about half a mile to the southeast of the low eastern coast. Grav-colored broken up by streaks of yellow sand- only one man to rely on." break in the lower lands, and by many tall trees of the pine family, out-topuniform and sad. The hills ran up clear above the vegetation in spires of

pling tight to the backstay, and the the crew. world turned giddily before my eyes: still and being rolled about like a botwithout a qualm or so, above all in the morning, on an empty stomach.

Perhaps it was this-perhaps it was | down." the look of the island, with its gray, melancholy woods, and wild stone on the steep beach-at least, although anyone would have been glad to get to and after being so long at sea, my heart sunk, as the saying is, into my boots; and from that first look onward. I hated the very thought of Treasura

We had a dreary morning's work be fore us, for there was no sign of any wind, and the boats had to be got out and manned, and the ship warped three or four miles round the corner of the island, and up the narrow passage to the haven behind Skeleton island. I volunteered for one of the boats, where 1 had, of course, no business. The heat was sweltering, and the men grumbled fiercely over their work. Anderson was in command of my boat, and instead of keeping the crew in order, he grumbled as loud as the

"Well," he said, with an oath, "it's not forever."

I thought this was a very bad sign for, up to that day, the men had gone briskly and willingly about their business; but the very sight of the island had relaxed the cords of discipline. All the way in, Long John stood by

the steersman and conned the ship He knew the passage like the paim of his hand; and though the man in the chains got everywhere more water

"There's a strong scour with the ebb," he said, "and this here passage has been dug out, in amanner of speaking, with a spade."

We brought up just where the anchor was in the chart, about a third of ed by the example of the ringleadersa mile from either shore, the mainland on one side, and Skeleton island on the The plunge of our anchor sent up clouds of birds wheeling and crying over the woods; but in less than a minute they were all down again, and all was once more silent.

The place was entirely land-locked, buried in woods, the trees coming right down to high water mark, the shores mostly flat, and the hill-tops standing round at a distance in a sort of amphitheater, one here, one there. Two little rivers, or, rather, two swamps, emptied out into this pond, as you might call it; and the foliage round that part of the shore had a kind of poisonous brightness. From the ship, we could see nothing of the house or stockade, for they were quite buried among trees; and if it had not been

for the chart on the companion, we might have been the first that had ever anchored there since the island arose out of the seas.

There was not a breath of air moving, nor a sound but that of the surf nose, till I could run no longer. booming half a mile away along the beaches and against the rocks outside, A peculiar stagnant smell hung over the anchorage - a smell of sodden leaves and rotten tree trunks. I ob- slip to Long John that I began to enjoy served the doctor spifling, and spifling, myself and look around me with some like some one tasting a bad egg.

"I don't know about treasure," he said, "but I'll stake my wig there's fever here."

alarming in the boat, it became truly out upon the skirts of an open piece of CHAPTER VL-Young Hawkins takes threatening when they had come undulating, sandy country, about a aboard. They lay about the deck mile long, dotted with a few pines, and growling together in talk. The slight- a great number of contorted trees, not est order was received with a black unlike the oak in growth, but pale in obeyed. Even the honest hands must side of the open stood one of the bills. have caught the infection, for there was | with two quaint, craggy peaks, shining not one man aboard to mend another. vividly in the sun. Mutiny, it was plain, hung over us like

party who perceived the danger. Long and nothing lived in front of me but CHAPTER X.—"Hispaniola" begins her voyage. Hawkins climbs into apple barrel and overhears plans of treachery on foot among the crew.

John was hard at work going from dumb brutes and fowls. I turned britten among the trees. good advice, and as for example no man Here and there were flowering plants could have shown a better. He fairly unknown to me; here and there I saw outstripped himself in willingness and snakes, and one raised his head from civility; he was all smiles to every one. a ledge of a rock and hissed at me with If an order were given, John would be a noise not unlike the spinning of a CHAPTER XII.—Hawkins tells of Silver's treachery to Livesey. Trelawney and Capt. Smollett, who hold a council of war. cheeriest "Ay, ay, sir!" in the world; deadly enemy, and that the noise was and when there was nothing else to the famous rattle. do, he kept up one song after another. Then I came to a long thicket of these as if to conceal the discontent of the oak-like trees-live or evergreen oaks,

Of all the gloomy features of that gloomy afternoon, this obvious anxiety on the part of Long John appeared the worst.

We held a council in the cabin. sir, here it is. I get a rough answer, will be going in two shakes; if I don't. woods covered a large part of the sur- Silver will see there's something un- Spy-glass trembled through the haze. face. This even tint was indeed der that, and the game's up. Now, we've

"And who is that?" asked the squire. "Silver, sir," returned the captain: ping the others-some singly, some in | "he's as anxious as you and I to smother clumps; but the general coloring was things up. This is a tiff; he'd soon talk shaped, and the Spy-glass, which was noon ashore. If they all go, why, we'll island, was likewise the strangest in go, well, then, we hold the cabin, and configuration, running up sheer from God defend the right. If some go, you steadily louder and nearer. almost every side, and then suddenly mark my words, sir, Silver'll bring 'em This put me in great fear, and I cut off at the top like a pedestal to put | aboard again as mild as lambs."

It was so decided; loaded pistols The "Hispaniola" was rolling scup- were served out to all the sure men; silent as a mouse. pers under in the ocean swell. The Hunter, Joyce and Redruth were taken were tearing at the blocks, the | into our confidence, and received the rudder was banging to and fro, and news with less surprise and a better the whole ship creaking, grouning, and spirit than we had looked for, and then story, and ran on for a long while in a and crawl back again, with what speed I were." jumping like a manufactory. I had to the captain went on deck and addressed stream, only now and again interrupt and silence I could manage, to the more

"My lads," said he, "we've had a hot for though I was a good enough sailor day, and are all tired and out of sorts. almost fiercely; but no distinct word tween the old buccaneer and his comwhen there was way on, this standing A turn ashore'll hurt nobody-the came to my hearing. boots are still in the water; you can tle was a thing I never learned to stand take the gigs, and as many as please paused, and perhaps to have sat down; thicket I ran as I never ran before, childish pleasure in the presence of a up and you'll say this: Gunn is a good other touch of the rudder and that man tide keeps washing her down. Could can go ashore for the afternoon. I'll for not only did they cease to draw any fire a gun half an hour before sun- nearer, but the birds themselves began

I believe the silly fellows must have to their places in the swamp. thought they would break their shins | And now I began to feel that I was | spires, and the surf that we could both over the treasure as soon as they were neglecting my business; that since I ly lost than I? When the gun fired. landed; for they all came out of their had been so foolhardy as to come ashore how should I dare go down to the boats sulks in a moment, and gave a cheer with these desperadoes, the least I among those fiends, still smoking from

squalling round the anchorage. the way. He whipped out of sight in a of the crouching trees, moment, leaving Silver to arrange the I could tell the direction of the speak- It was all over, I thought. Good-by



"Jim! Jim!" I heard him shouting

to understand the situation. It was as than was down in the chart, John never plain as day. Silver was the captain, and a mighty rebellious crew he had of it. The honest hands-and I was soon to see it proved that there were such on board-must have been very stupld fellows. Or, rather, I suppose the truth was this: that all hands were disaffectonly some more, some less; and a few being good fellows in the main, could other. The bottom was clean sand, neither be led nor driven any further. It is one thing to be idle and skulk, and quite another to take a ship and mur-

> At last, however, the party was made up. Six fellows were to stay on board, and the remaining 13, including Silver, began to embark.

der a number of innocent men.

Then it was that there came into my head the first of the mad notions that contributed so much to save our lives. If six men were left by Silver, it was plain our party could not take and fight the ship; and since only six were left, it was equally plain that the cabin party had no present need of my assistsame moment she shoved off.

No one took notice of me, only the over and called out to know if that were me; and from that moment I began to regret what I had done.

The crews raced for the beach; but the boat I was in, having some start, and being at once the lighter and the better manned, shot far ahead of her consort, and the bow had struck among the shore-side trees, and I had caught a branch and swung myself out, and plunged into the nearest thicket, while Silver and the rest were still 100 yards behind.

"Jim, Jim!" I heard bim shouting. But you may suppose I paid no heed jumping, ducking, and breaking through, I ran straight before my

CHAPTER XIV.

THE FIRST BLOW. I was so pleased at having given the interest on the strange land that I was

willows, bulrushes, and odd outland-If the conduct of the men had been | ish, swampy trees, and I had now come look, and grudgingly and carelessly the foliage, like willows. On the far

I now felt for the first time the joy of exploration. The isle was uninhab And it was not only we of the cabin | ited; my shipmates I had left behind,

I heard afterward they should be called -which grew low along the sand like brambles, the boughs curiously twisted, the foliage compact, like thatch The thicket stretched down from the top one of the sandy knolls, spreading "Sir," said the captain, "if I risk an- and growing taller as it went, until it other order, the whole ship'll come reached the margin of the broad, reedy made a great deal of way during the about our ears by the run. You see, fen, through which the nearest of the little rivers soaked its way into the ando I not? Well, if I speak back, pikes chorage. The marsh was steaming in the strong sun, and the outline of the

All at once there began to go a sort of bustle among the bulrushes; a wild duck flew up with a quack, another followed, and soon over the whole surface of the marsh a great cloud of birds hung screaming and circling in the 'em out of it if he had the chance, and air. I judged at once that some of my what I propose to do is to give him the shipmates must be drawing near along naked rock. All were strangely chance, Let's allow the men an after- the borders of the fen. Nor was I deceived; for soon I heard the very disby 300 or 400 feet the tallest on the fight the ship. If they none of them tant and low tones of a human voice,

erawled under cover of the nearest live-

to be Silver's, once more took up the Instantly I began to extricate myself

to grow more quiet, and to settle again

the sun shone bright and hot, and the started the echo in a far-way hill. could do was to overhear them at their their crime? Would not the first of councils; and my plain and obvious them who saw me wring my neck like duty was to draw as close as I could a snipe's? Would not my absence itself The captain was too bright to be in manage, under the favorable ambush be an evidence to them of my alarm,

party; and I fancy it was as well he did ers pretty exactly, not only by the to the Hispaniola; good-by to the to look at me?" he asked. so. Had be been on deck, he could no sound of their voices, but by the be- squire, the doctor and the captain. There havior of the few birds that still hung was nothing left for me but death by swered.

ground, and his great, smooth, blonde down beside the marsh. to the other man's in a kind of appeal. a standstill with a thumping heart.

"Mate," he was saying, "it's because I thinks gold-dust of you-gold-dust, and you may lay to that! If I hadn't took to you like pitch, do you think I'd have been here a-warning of you? All's here steep and stony, a spout of gravel "I'm rich."

"Silver," said the other man-and I observed he was not only red in the could in no wise tell. It seemed dark you what; I'll make a man of you, Jim. face, but spoke as hoarse as a crow, and and shaggy; more I knew not. But the Ah, Jim, you'll bless your stars, you his voice shook, too, like a taut rope- terror of the new apparition brought will, you was the first that found "Silver," says he, "you're old, and me to a stand. you're honest, or has the name for it; and you've money, too, which lots of poor sailors hasn't: and you're brave, or I'm mistook. And will you tell me immediately I began to prefer the dan- raised a forefinger threateningly beyou'll let yourself be led away with gers that I knew to those I knew not. fore my eyes. that kind of a mess of swabs? not you! Silver himself appeared less terrible in As sure as God sees me, I'd sooner lose my hand. If I turn again my dooty-"

And then all of a sudden he was interthe honest hands-well, here, at that same moment, came news of another. Far away out in the marsh there arose, all of a sudden, a sound like the cry of anger, then another on the back of it; and then one borrid, long-drawn scream. The rocks of the Spy-glass reechoed it a score of times; the whole troop of marsh-birds rose again, darkening heaven, with a simultaneous whir; and long after that death yell ance. It occurred to me at once to go was still ringing in my brain, silence ashore. In a jiffy I had slipped over the had reestablished its empire, and only side, and curled up in the fore-sheets the rustle of the redescending birds of the nearest boot, and almost at the and the boom of the distant surges disturbed the languor of the afternoon.

about to spring. "John!" said the sailor, stretching

"Hands off!" cried Silver, leaping back a yard, as it seemed to me, with the speed and security of a trained gymnast. "Hands off, if you like, John Silver,"

out his hand.

said the other. "It's a black conscience that can make you feared of me. But, that?" "That?" returned Silver, smiling

mere pin-point in his big face, but gleaming like a crumb of glass. That? Oh, I reckon that'll be Alan." And at this poor Tom flashed out like

"Alan!" he cried. "Then rest his soul for a true seaman! And as for you, John Silver, long 'you've been a mate of mine, but you're mate of mine no more. If I die like a dog, I'll die in my dooty. You've killed Alan, have you? Kill me, too, if you can. But I defies you."

And with that, this brave fellow turned his back directly on the cook, and set off walking for the beach. But he was not destined to go far. With a ery. John seized the branch of a tree. whipped the crutch out of his armpit, and sent that uncouth missile hurling through the air. It struck poor Tom, point foremost, and with stunning violence, right between the shoulders in the middle of his back. His hands came forward again, and at last, to

Whether he was injured much or clasped hands in supplication. little none could ever tell. Like enough, to judge from the sound, his back was broken on the spot, but he had no time a monkey, even without leg or crutch, a rusty lock. "I'm poor Ben Gunn, I was on the top of him the next moment, am; and I haven't spoke with a Chrisand had twice buried his knife up to the tian these three years." bilt in that defenseless body. From my I could now see that he was a white oudly as he struck the blows.

Spy-glass hilltop, going round and for raggedness. He was clothed with round and topsy turvy before my eyes, tatters of old ship's canvas and old seaand all manner of bells ringing and dis- cloth; and this extraordinary patch tant voices shouting in my cars.

his head. Just before him Tom lay waist he were an old brass-buckled murderer minded him not a whit, solid in his whole accourtement, cleansing his blood-stained knife the while upon a whisp of grass. Everything else was unchanged, the sun still marsh and the tall pinnacle of the mountain, and I could scarce persuade myself that murder had actually been done, and a human life cruelly cut short a moment since before my eyes

But now John put his hand into his pocket, brought out a whistle, and blew upon it several modulated blasts, that rang far across the heated air. I could not tell, of course, the meaning of the

guized and Alan, might no

must have been talking earnestly, and I could hear hails coming and going beflight, so long as it led me from the murderers; and as I ran, fear grew and grew upon me, until it turned into a

kind of frenzy.

Indeed, could anyone be more entireand therefore of my fatal knowledge?

mutineers.

CHAPTER XV.

THE MAN OF THE ISLAND. ity behind the trunk of a pine. What it statement, hotly: was, whether bear or man or monkey, I "Rich! rich! I says. And I'll tell

I was now, it seemed, cut off upon both sides; behind me the murderers, ering shadow over his face, and he before me this lurking nondescript. And | tightened his grasp upon my hand, and contrast with this creature of the ain't Flint's ship?" he asked. woods, and I turned on my heel, and, looking sharply behind me over my rupted by a noise. I had found one of shoulder, began to retrace my steps in ally, and I answered him at once. the direction of the boats.

Instantly the figure reappeared, and, dead; but I'll tell you true, as you ask had I been as fresh as when I rose, I us." could see it was in vain for me to contend in speed such an adversary. From gasped. trunk to trunk the creature flitted like a deer, running man-like on two legs, but unlike any man that I had ever name." seen, stooping almost double as it ran. Yet a man it was. I could no longer be too." in doubt about that

cannibals. I was within an ace of call-

Tom had leaped at the sound, like a what reassured me, and my fear of Sil- pose?" bow oar saying: "Is that you, Jim? horse at the spur; but Silver had not keep your head down." But Silver, winked an eye. He stood where he from the other boat, looked sharply was, resting lightly on his crutch. watching his companion like a snake was so thinking, the recollection of my dicament in which we found ourselves pistol flashed into my mind. As soon He heard me with the keenest interest, courage glowed again in my heart; the head. and I set my face resolutely for this man of the island, and walked briskly "and you're all in a clove hitch, ain't toward him.

hind another tree trunk; but he must it. Would you think it likely, now, have been watching me closely, for as that your squire would prove a liberal-



flew up, he gave a sort of gasp, and my wonder and confusion, threw himself on his knees and held out his

At that I once more stopped.

"Nay, mate," said he-"marooned." sshore with a little powder and shot, Nor I weren't, neither, I says."

Another voice answered; and then two of the honest people; after Tom now? No? Well, many's the long times he would, maybe, think of his old

he perked up into a kind of startled sly- sight more confidence - a precious sight,

parently. "Well, now, Jim, I've lived made with my two hands. I keep her that rough as you'd be ashamed to a under the white rock. If the worst hear of.

Crawling on all-fours, I made All this while, as I say, I was still plous boy, and could rattle off my cate- "They have begun to fight!" I cried. steadily but slowly toward them; till running, and, without taking any no chism that fast, as you couldn't tell "Follow me." at last, raising my head to an aperture tice. I had drawn near to the foot of the one word from another. And here's And I began to run toward the among the leaves, I could see clear little hill with the two peaks, and had what it come to, Jim, and it begun with anchorage, my terrors all forgotten; down into a little green dell beside the got into a part of the island where the chuck-farthen on the blessed grave while, close at my side, the marooned marsh, and closely set about with trees, wild oaks grew more widely apart, and stones! That's what it begun with, man in his goatskins trotted easily and where Long John Silver and another seemed more like forest trees in their but it went further'n that; and so my lightly. of the crew stood face to face in con- bearings and dimensions. Mingled mother told me, and predicked the but just a thimbleful for luck, of Gunn. Ah! and there's the cetemery

up-you can't make nor mend; it's to was dislodged and fell rattling and I now felt sure that the poor fellow save your neck that I'm a-speaking, bounding through the trees. My eyes had gone crazy in his solitude, and I where 'ud I be, Tom-now, tell me, and I saw a figure leap with great rapid- in my face, for he repeated the Bible and a flag, you says."

"Now, Jim, you tell me true; that At this I had a happy inspiration. I

"Silver?" I naked.

I began to recall what I had heard of | and at that he gave it a quiet wring. ing for help. But the mere fact that said, "I'm as good as pork, and I know It had never occurred to us to doubt able to give a good account of a half he was a man however wild, had some it. But where was you, do you sup Jim Hawkins; but we were alarmed dozen at least.

as I remembered I was not defenseless, and when I had done he patted me on "You're a good lad, Jim," he said:

Well, you just put your trust in He was concealed by this time, be- Ben Gunn-Ben Gunn's the man to do

I told him the squire was the most lib-

"Ah, but you see," returned Ben Gunn, "I didn't mean giving me a gate to keep, and a suit of livery clothes, and such; that's not my mark, Jim. What I mean is, would he be likely to come down to the toon of, say £1,000 out of money that's as good as a man's own already?"

"I am sure he would," said I. "As it was, all hands were to share." "And a passage home?" he added.

with a look of great shrewdness. "Why," I cried, "the equire's a gentleman. And, besides, if we got rid of the others, we should want you to help work the vessel home." "Ab," said he, "so you would." And

he seemed very much relieved.

"Now, I'll tell you what," he went on. "So much I'll tell you, and no more I were in Flint's ship when he buried the treasure; he and six along-six strong seamen. They was ashore nigh on a week, and us standing off and an in the old 'Walrus,' One fine day up went the signal, and here come Flint by himself in a little boat, and his acad done up in a blue scarf. The sun was getting up, and mortal white he ooked about the cut-water. But, there he was, you mind, and the six all dead It was battle, murder and sudden death, leastways-him against six. Billy Bones was the mate: Long John, he was quartermaster; and they asked him where the treasure was. 'Ah,' says he, 'you can go ashore, if you like, and stay,' he says; 'but as for the ship, she'il

beat up for more, by thunder!' That's what he said. "Well. I was in another ship three years back, and we sighted this island. Boys,' said L 'here's Flint's tressure: let's land and find it.' The captain was displeased at that; but my messmates were all of a mind and landed. Twelve days they looked for it, and every day they had the worse word for me, until one fine morning all hands went aboard. 'As for you, Benjamin Gunn, motionless upon the sward; but the leather belt, which was the one thing says they, 'here's a musket,' they says and a spade, and pick-ax. You can yourself,' they says.

"Well, Jim, three years have I been stood for a horrible kind of punish- from that day to this. But now, you ment common enough among the buc- look here; look at me. Do I look like a cancers, in which the offender is put man before the mast? No, says you.

"Marooned three years agone," he "Just you mention them words to night I've dreamed of cheese—toasted, mother, so he as she's alive (you'll say);

"If ever I can get aboard again," said his time was took up with another mat- of the six forecastle hands was little where the pirates might appear at any ed by the other. By the sound they open portion of the wood. As I did so, I, "you shall have cheese by the stone," ter. And then you'll give him a nip, like better.

mind that—in a gen'leman born than in "If you ever get aboard again, says these gen'lemen of fortune, having

"And right you was," he cried. "Now that's neither here nor there; for how

"Jim, Jim," says he, quite pleased, ap- sure. Well, there's my boat that I loading her with powder tins, muskets, "We'll never get ashore at this rate Now, for instance. you come to the worst, we might try that that?"

still an hour or two to run, all the echoes | principal man on board.

"Left, left," says he; "keep to your with these were a few scattered pines. whole, she did, the plous woman. But left hand, mate Jim! Under the trees lery, they went about ship at once, and all quietly made up our minds to treat The sun beat full upon them. Silver some 50, some nearly 70 feet high. The it were Providence that put me here, with you! There's where I killed my had thrown his hat beside him on the air, too, smelled more freshly than I've thought it all out in this here lone first goat. They don't come down here ly island, and I'm back on piety. You now; they're all mastheaded on them face, all shining with heat, was lifted And here a fresh alarm brought me to can't catch me tasting rum so much; mountings for the fear of Benjamin course, the first chance I have. I'm -cemetery he must have meant. bound I'll be good, and I see the way to. "You see the mounds? I come here And, Jim-" looking all around him, and pray, nows and thens, when I as much as we dared. Joyce and I bardment of the fort. "They could From the side of the hill, which was and lowering his voice to a whisper- thought maybe a Sunday would be about doo. It weren't quite a chapel, but it seemed more solemn like; and and if one of the wild 'uns knew it, turned instinctively in that direction, suppose I must have shown the feeling handed—no chapling, nor so much as a then, says you, Ben Gunn was short-

> So he kept talking as I ran, neither expecting nor receiving any answer. The cannon-shot was followed, after a considerable interval, by a volley of

Another pause, and then, not a held the Union Jack flutter in the air above a wood.

> PART IV. THE STOCKADE CHAPTER XVI.

NARRATIVE CONTINUED BY THE DOCTOR - HOW THE SHIP WAS ABANDONED.

It was about half-past one-three making a wide circuit, began to head me—there are some of Flint's hands bells in the sea phrase—that the two me off. I was tired, at any rate; but aboard; worse luck for the rest of boats went ashore from the "Hispani ola." The captain, the squire and I "Not a man-with one-leg?" he were falking matters over in the cabin. Had there been a breath of wind, we should have fallen on the six mutineers "Ah, Silver!" says he; "that were his | who were left aboard with us, slipped our cable, and away to sea. But the "He's the cook; and the ringleader, wind was wanting; and to complete our helplessness, down came Hunter slipped into a boat and was gone

for his safety. With the men in the we could see the gigs made fast, and a river runs in. One of them was whist- n the sun, on the clear, sandy bottom.

cided that Hunter and I should go ashore with the jolly-boat, in quest of

but Hunter and I pulled straight in, in the direction of the stockade upon the chart. The two who were left guarding their boats seemed in a bustle at our appearance; "Lillibullero" stopped off, and I could see the pair discussing what they ought to bo. Had they gone and told Silver, all might have turned out differently; but they had their orders, I suppose, and decided to sit quietly where they were and hark back again to "Lillibullero."

There was a slight bend in the coast, you I am speaking." and I steered so as to put it between us; even before we landed we had thus lost sight of the gigs. I jumped out, and came as near running as I durst, with a big silk handkerchief under my hat for coolness' sake, and a brace of

n the stockade. knoll. Well, on the knoll, and inclosing on a pinch, and loop-holed for mussix feet high, without door or openstood quiet in shelter and shot the others like partridges. All they wanted was a good watch and food; for, short of a complete surprise, they might have held the place against a

regiment. What particularly took my fancy was the spring. For, though we had a good man at the point of death. I was not der, pork and the bread-bags. new to violent death-I have served his royal highness the duke of Cumberland, and got a wound myself at Fontenoy-but I know my pulse went all soaking wet before we had gone 100 dot and carry one. "Jim Hawkins is gone," was my first thought,

soldier, but more still to have been a ly. All the same, we were afraid to in our work. And so now I made up my

board the jolly-boat, By good fortune Hunter pulled a straits by which we had entered in the the boat was soon alongside, and I

I found them all shaken, as was nat-

work. He came nigh-hand fainting, was steering, while he and Redruth, doctor, when he heard the cry. And two fresh men, were at the cars. "The would join us."

stern port, and Joyce and I set to work to go. bags of biscuits, kegs of pork, a cask said L of cognac and my invaluable medicine "if it's the only course that we can

"Mr. Hands," he said, "here are two got a love, besides the chance of beof us with a brace of pistols each. If

description, that man's dead," They were a good deal taken aback; shore." and after a little consultation, one and "The current's less a ready, sir," said all tumbled down the fore companion, the man Gray, who was sitting in the thinking, no doubt, to take us on the fore-sheets; "you can ease her off a bit," rear. But when they saw Redruth "Thank you, my man," said I, quite as waiting for them in the sparred gal- If nothing had happened; for we had

a head popped out on deck.
"Down, dog!" cries the captain. we heard no more, for the time, of these | changed. six very faint-hearted seamen. By this time, tumbling things in as

made for shore again as fast as our did, they could never haul it through oars could take us. This second trip fairly aroused the watchers along the shore. "Lillibullero" was dropped again, and just before we lost sight of them behind the

ashore and disappeared. I had half a her jacket, as they called the stout mind to change my plans and destroy tarpaulta cover nuder which she their boats, but I feared that Silver sailed. Not only that, but it flowhed into and the others might be close at hand, my mind at the same moment that the quarter of a mile in front of me, I be- and all might very well be lost by try- round shot and the powder for the gun ing for too much. some place before we set the provi- sion of the evil ones aboard. sion in the block-house. All three made the first journey, heavily laden, and

tossed our stores over the palisade. Then, leaving Joyce to guard them- direct for the landing-place. By this one man, to be sure, but with half a time we had got so far out of the run dozen muskets-Hunter and I returned of the current that we kept steerage to the jolly-bout, and loaded ourselves way even at our necessarily gentle rate once more. So we proceeded without of rowing, and I could keep her steady pausing to take breath, till the whole for the goal. But the worst of it was cargo was bestowed, when the two serv- that, with the course I now held, we ants took up their position in the block-house, and I, with all my power, stern to the "Hispaniola," and offered a sculled back to the Hispaniola.

That we should have risked a second

The squire was waiting for me at temper they were in, it seemed an even the stern window, all his faintness gone chance if we should see the lad again. from him. He caught the painter and Weran on deck. The pitch was bubbling | made it fast, and we fell to loading the in the seams; the nasty stench of the boat for our very lives. Pork, powder place turned me sick; if ever a man and biscuit was the cargo, with only a smelled fever and dysentery, it was in musket and cutlass apiece for squire that abominable anchorage. The six and me and Redruth and the captain. scoundrels were sitting grumbling The rest of the arms and powder were under a sail in the forecastle; ashore | dropped overboard in two fathous and a half of water, so that we could see man sitting in each, hard by where the the bright steel shining far below us

> By this time the tide was beginning to ebb, and the ship was swinging around to her anchor. Voices were neard hallooing in the direction of the wo gigs: and though this reassured na or Joyce and Hunter, who were well to he eastward, it warned our party to

Redrath retreated from his place in the gallery and dropped into the bont, which we had brought round to the ship's counter, to be handler for Capit

"Now, men," said he, "do you hear There was no answer from the fore

castle. "It's to you, Abraham Gray-It's to

Still no reply.
"Gray," resumed Mr. Smollett, a litale louder, "I am leaving this ship, and I order you to follow your captain. 1 know you are a good man at bottom. and I dare say not one of the lot of you's as had as he makes out. I have my watch here in my hand; I give you 30 seconds to join me in."

There was a pause. "Come, my fine fellow," continued the captain, "don't hang so long in stays. I'm risking my life, and the lives of these good gentlemen, every second."

There was a sudden scuffle, a sound with a knife cut on the side of the chee! and came running to the captain, like : dog to the whistle.

"I'm with you, sir," said he. And the next moment he and the coptain had dropped aboard of us, and we had shoved off and given way. We were clear out of the ship, but

CHAPTER XVII.

NABRATIVE CONTINUED BY THE DOCTOR - THE JOLLY-BOAT'S LAST DOCT

This fifth trip was quite different from times we shipped a little water, and my

yards. The captain made us trim the boat, It is something to have been an old and we got her to lie a little more even-

proper landing-place behind the point.

would join us."

I told my plan to the captain, and be"Not without swamping the boat," tween us we settled on the details of its said he. "You must bear up, sir, if you please-bear up until you see you're

I tried, and found by experiment that brought the boat round under the about right angles to the way we ought

. . leeward of the landingi's hard to say where we should ing boarded by the gigs; whereas, the any one of you six make a signal of any way we go the current mest slacken, and then we can dodge back along the

him like one of ourselves. Suddenly the captain spoke up again, And the head popped back again; and and I thought his voice was a little

they came, we had the jolly-boat loaded | made sure he was thinking of a born got out through the stern port and we never get the gun ashore, and if they the woods." "Look astern, doctor," replied the

We had entirely forgotten the long nine; and there, to our horror, were the five rogues busy about her, getting off had been left behind, and a stroke with We had soon touched land in the an ax would put it all into the posses-

"Israel was Flint's gunner," said

Gray, hoarsely. At any risk, we put the boat's bead turned our broadside instead of our

"Who's the best shot?" asked the

"Mr. Trelawney, will you please pick

soon as I began to move in his direction minded one in case of help-him being in Heaven's name, tell me what was he resppeared and took a step to meet in a clove hitch, as you remark?" me Then he hesitated, drew back,

away, but warier than ever, his eye a

"Who are you?" I ssked. "Ben Gunn," he answered, and his -dead and buried. How had he done given him to recover. Silver, agile as voice sounded hourse and awkward, like it, not a man aboard us could make out.

place of ambush I could hear him pant man like myself, and that his features were even pleasing. His skin, wher-I do not know what it rightly is to ever it was exposed, was burned by the faint, but I do know that for the next sun; even his lips were black, and his little while the whole world swam fair eyes looked quite startling in so away from before me in a whirling dark a face. Of all the beggar-men that Silver and the birds and the tall I had seen or fancied, he was the chief work was all held together by a system When I came again to myself, the of the most various and incongruous nonster had pulled himself together, fastenings, brass buttons, bits of stick, his crutch under his arm, his hat upon and loops of tarry gashin. About his

"Three years!" I cried. "Were you stay here, and find Flint's money for shining mercilessly on the steaming I had hen the word, and I knew it here, and not a bite of Christian diet

and left behind on some desolate and | And with that he winked and pinched distant island. continued, "and lived on goats since your squire, Jim"-he went on: "Nor he then, and berries, and oysters. Where weren't, neither-that's the words ever a man is, says I, a man can do for Three years he were the man of this signal, but it instantly awoke my fears. himself. But, mate, my heart is sore island, light and dark, fair and rain; good our. We made the water fly; and onk and squatted there, bearkening, as More men would be coming. I might for Christian diet. You mightn't hap- and sometimes he would, maybe, think be discovered. They had already slain pen to have a piece of cheese about you, upon a prayer (says you), and some. about the schooner.

mostly-and woke up again, and here but the most part of Gunn's time (this white as a sheet, thinking of the harm If we let the current have its way we All this time he had been feeling the I do." rades, and this sound of danger lent me looking at my boots, and generally, in confidential manner. At last the speakers seemed to have wings. As soon as I was clear of the the intervals of his speech, showing a "Then," he continued-"then you'll scarce minding the direction of my fellow creature. But at my last words man (you'll say), and he puts a precious

you-what do you call yourself, mate?" am I to get on board?"
"Jim," I told him. "Ah," said ke. "that's the hitch for

in alarm above the heads of the in- starvation or death by the hands of the "Ah, well," said he, "but I had-re- of the island awoke and bellowed to markably pious. And I was a civil, the thunder of a cannon.

And at this there came suddenly a low-

began to believe that I had found an "It's not Flint's ship, and Flint is

He was still holding me by the wrist, with the news that Jim Hawkins had "If you was sent by Long John," he ashore with the rest.

ling "Lillibullero." Waiting was a strain; and it was deinformation. The gigs had leaned to their right;

pistols ready primed for safety. I had not gone 100 yards when I came

This was how it was: A spring of clear water rose almost at the top of a the spring, they had clapped a stout log house, fit to hold two score people setry on every side. All round this of blows, and out burst Abraham Gray they had cleared a wide space, and then the thing was completed by a paling ing, too strong to pull down without time and labor, and too open to shelter the besiegers. The people in the log house had them in every way; they

doctor. There is no time to dilly-dally mind instantly, and with no time lost returned to the shore and jumped on

is what you'll say)-the most part of he had ied us to, the good soul! and one should come ashere beside the gigs,

accomplishment. We put old Redruth in the gallery gaining." you?" he repeated. "Why, now, who's been one hisself."

We put old Redruth in the gallery between the cabin and the forecastle,

wouldn't think I had a pious mother- after dark. Hi!" he broke out, "what's In the meantime the squire and the the captain stayed on deck, and the latter | You -ee, Fr." he went on, "if once we "Why, no, not in particular," I an- For just then, although the sun had hailed the cockswain, who was the drop-

little point one of them whipped

boat load seems more daring than it really was. They had the advantage of numbers, of course, but we had the advantage of arms. Not one of the men ashore had a musket, and before they could get within range for pistol-shooting, we flattered ourselves we could be

not yet ashore in our stockade.

enough place of it in the cabin of the any of the others. In the first place, the "Hispaniola," with plenty of arms and little gallipot of a boat that we were in ammunition, and things to eat, and ex- was gravely overloaded. Five grown cellent wines, there had been one thing men, and three of them-Trelawney, overlooked-we had no water. I was Redruth and the captain-over six feet thinking this over, when there came high, was already more than she was ringing over the island the cry of a meant to carry. Add to that the powgunwale was lipping astern. Several breeches and the tails of my coat were

> In the second place, the ebb was now making-a strong rippling current rung westward through the basin, an hen south'ard and seaward down ti . morning. Even the ripples were a danger to our overloaded craft; but the worst of it was that we were swent out of our true course, and away from our

"There's a man," said Capt, Smollett, "I cannot keep her head for the

one word that you've been saying. But with three or four loaded muskets and the tide kept sweeping us westward una mattress for protection. Hunter til I had laid her head due east, or just

"The gun!" said he. "I have thought of that," said I, for I

target like a barn door. I could bear, as well as see, that brandy-faced rascal, Israel Hands, plumping down a round-shot on the

"Mr. Trelawney, out and away," said